

and daring act, which made *us* the freest and happiest people that the sun shines upon.

I now take the liberty of writing you to invoke your friendly aid in the patriotic movement; and securing the passage of the bill, pledging North-Carolina to co-operate with her sister States of the old thirteen in this movement of love and gratitude to the master spirits of the revolution.

The law authorises the trustees to erect the monument when nine States adopt the bill. *Ten* have taken action, and the bill, just as you find it in the journal, is now a law in ten States; the bill having passed in each State without one dissenting voice.

The committee on "plans and estimates," of which I am the chairman, have *now* full authority, under the law, to proceed; but I am unwilling to advertise for plans and designs, till your State and South-Carolina consider the bill this session. Hence, my great desire, that you should call the attention of your Legislature to the subject, and secure an early consideration of the bill—a favorable one, I trust.

The convention, in agreeing upon the architectural style and character of the proposed structure, provided that the monument should have thirteen sides, one side for each of the States, originally constituting the confederacy, and that design cannot now, even if it were desirable, be modified, or departed from. I advert to this point merely to show you that the side or niche designed for your State, must *forever remain a blank* should she refuse to unite in the movement.

This bill passed your Senate some three years ago, by acclamation, but the lower House adjourned before final action was had.

Should any of the political *isms*, which distract the country, spring up in the consideration of the bill, particularly Black Republicanism, I trust it will be silenced at once. I claim the paternity of this movement—I am a Southern man—a Virginian by birth—have none but Southern notions, Southern feelings, and just as far from black republicanism as any man in the South.

The deep, nay painful, anxiety I feel for the passage of this